



# 20 and dropping



dystopia

??

hungergamesy

67 1 4

## Chapter 1 by R

I woke up with a start, sitting up and gasping for breath. There had been a nightmare - what had the nightmare been about? I wasn't certain. I couldn't seem to remember.

In fact, I couldn't remember anything. The room I was in was dark and the bed was unfamiliar, but my mind was blank on how I had gotten there. Hell, my mind was blank on who I was.

Suddenly there was a loud flash as the lights came on and a screeching alarm. The room came in to view quickly enough and I held my hands over my ears, trying to keep from getting a headache. That failed.

It was a room with smooth white walls that made it look like a hospital, or a testing facility, and rows of beds. I wasn't alone in here, as I could tell by all of the teenagers jumping out of bed, scared and surprised and ready to fight something. Was I a teenager too? That would make sense.

A door opened, and I saw the floor on the side away from it start to fall away, panel by panel. I screamed out "Get inside!" As loudly as I could, and raced for the door, watching as one person, still lying in bed, fell downwards and out of sight.

I grabbed the hand of the smaller girl by my side and ran towards the doors along with the others who had woken up alongside me. We pushed each other inside in to the next room, some out of breath and some high off of adrenalin.

What the hell was going on?

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Chapter 2 by

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There were 20 of us in that first room, and then there were 17. Now there are 18 of us and we are in the 3rd room. We've concluded that every room only allows a certain amount of people in

it, and that "certain" amount is one less than before. We also don't know what happens to the people who *don't* make it into the next room. It would make sense if they died, but who knows for sure? I've asked people their names, but no one remembers. We've all been brainwashed and thrown into a facility with each other with a "survival of the fittest" sort of goal. I don't know how long we were in the first room for, because we were sleeping, but we were in the second room for about a day. Now, we've been in the 3rd room for 3/4 of the day and the alarm is sounding again. I rush forward, and push my way through the crowd. I start to walk into the 4th room when I notice a sign on the door.

"Enter & Survive" it reads. We've only been entering and then running. No danger has come to us *inside* the rooms yet, but I guess there's a first for everything in this torture chamber.

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